

# DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## When Grandma Comes.

When grandma comes to our house I'm always awful glad, because she always takes my part. When I've done something bad—she asks my papa please to not begin and punish me. And then she shames him when she says how bad he used to be.

When I was slidin' yesterday and tore my trousers so. She said: "Now, James, don't whup him, for you did those things, you know." And then he sneaked away, upstairs. And grandma looked at me and said I'm just the kind of boy my papa used to be.

And, one day, when I runned away and stayed till nearly night. And then come home without my hat. And was an awful sight. My papa stormed, and I'm afraid that he'd 'a' punished me. If grandma hadn't told him then how bad he used to be.

I'm awful glad when grandma comes. I wish she'd always stay. Cause that's the time that I don't git a lickin' every day. And there's a look in papa's face. That's very nice to see. When grandma says I'm just the kind of boy he used to be.

—Chicago Times-Herald.

## MATED BY A PAWN.

When a man is about to entertain a very charming girl whom he is anxious to impress and suddenly finds that, with the exception of a few coppers, he has no money in his pocket, he may surely be forgiven the use of a few strong ejaculations. Such was the plight of Everard Hamlyn at 10 minutes to 1 on a certain Saturday afternoon. He had been so absorbed in reading the brief of an important case which was to be heard in the courts on Monday that he had forgotten the emptiness of his pocket. At 1 o'clock Alice Valentine, an American girl with whom he had formed a deep friendship, was coming to see what a barrister's chambers in the Temple looked like, and she was also to be taken out to lunch.

The worst was that there were only ten minutes to rectify the mistake. He wrote out a check hurriedly and then remembered that time would not permit him to go to the bank to cash it. His clerk was gone, and the Temple was wrapped in its usual Saturday afternoon peacefulness.

Without a hat he rushed over to Harcourt buildings to see if his friend Anderson was in the chambers. He could rely upon him for a couple of pounds.

But the fates were against Hamlyn. Anderson was out and the doors were locked.

Realizing that there was nothing for it but to go to the bank, he hurried along up the court into Fleet street, meaning to hail a hansom. But as he arrived there the clock struck 1, and he knew that he could not get to the bank and back under 20 minutes. Alice would never forgive him if he were not at his rooms to receive her.

Suddenly his eye was caught by the three brass balls hanging over a shop almost opposite. The sight suggested a new idea to his mind, and he promptly acted upon it. In another moment he rushed across the road and, entering the shop, handed his 80 guinea hunter over the counter.

"How much?" said the clerk, eyeing the hatless and breathless Hamlyn somewhat suspiciously.

"Oh, I only wanted a fiver," replied Everard hurriedly.

"Have you got a card on you?" asked the clerk, thinking that he was on the track of a swell mobster.

Unversed in the ways of pawnbrokers, Hamlyn pulled out his case and handed him a card.

"All right, sir," said the clerk, seeing the name and address and noticing the name corresponded with the initials on the watch. "I beg your pardon, sir," and he hastily filled up a ticket and counted out £5.

"Have you a penny for the ticket, please?"

Hamlyn impatiently threw down a copper and fairly bolted out of the shop. The people in Fleet street stared at him with amazement, and a gutter arab with whom he had collided shouted, "Who are yer shovin' of?" as he crossed the road.

Now, it happened that Alice Valentine was just at that moment passing down Fleet street on her way to the Temple. She had arrived somewhat earlier than she had intended, for she upheld the tradi-

tions of womanhood with regard to unpunctuality.

"It would never do," she said to herself, "to be quite punctual. He would think I was too impatient."

So, timing herself to arrive at the Temple about 1:15 o'clock, she was strolling leisurely along when she caught sight of Hamlyn rushing wildly out of a pawnbroker's shop. For a moment the ludicrous side of the situation struck her very forcibly, and she laughed softly to herself. But gradually, as she realized the full significance of the action, her amusement gave place to pity.

"Poor boy!" she murmured. "I had not the faintest idea he was hard up. And to think that I have let him spend such a lot of money in taking me about. I must get even with him somehow."

There was a very tender spot in her heart for the tall, clever young barrister, who had shown so plainly his preference for her above all other women. Alice Valentine and her aunt, Miss Safford, were making a tour of Europe, and had met Hamlyn first of all at a hotel in Geneva. He had rendered them a number of civilities, and as he happened to be doing the same round of Switzerland as they for a month he was their almost daily companion. With the frankness of American women, they accepted his attentions graciously, and, finding him a pleasant attendant, enrolled him in their services without further ado.

Miss Safford generally accompanied Alice wherever she went and showed quite as much eagerness to "do" every place thoroughly as her niece. It was only on rare occasions, when the elder lady was obliged to admit that she was "too tired for anything," that Hamlyn had a chance of taking Miss Valentine out alone.

The constant companionship, however, had brought about the usual result. Hamlyn was not an inflammable man. He had reached the mature age of 30—not unsought after—without having succumbed to feminine charms. But there was something about the fair American which fascinated him in spite of himself.

Today, as she came into his room, a perfect vision of freshness and loveliness in the gloomy atmosphere of the Temple, Hamlyn was conscious of the certain shyness and reserve in her manner that he had not noticed before.

"I don't believe I ought to come here by myself," she said as she closed the door. "I wonder what Aunt Catherine would say to it."

"You are late," said Hamlyn. "I have been waiting impatiently for you."

"Am I, really?" replied Alice.

"What is the time, then?"

He pulled at his watch chain mechanically, forgetful of his escapade, and disclosed the bare steel. He colored slightly as he realized his mistake, and felt her eyes upon him, but answered lightly:

"About 20 minutes past 1, I fancy."

She was walking round the room, glancing at the ponderous-looking books and the papers tied with pink tape, getting, as she expressed it, the "atmosphere" of the place.

"It must be just lovely to work here," she said. Everything seems so old and historic. I believe I should only have to sit here a few hours a day and I should become a lawyer by breathing the air."

"Which reminds me," said Hamlyn, "that I have been breathing air quite long enough and want lunch. Where shall we go?"

Alice Valentine hesitated.

"Look here," she said at last. "I want to say something to you. You have been taking me about such a lot, and I have done nothing for you. I feel real mean. I want you to let me stand you a lunch to-day."

He shook his head laughingly.

"You forget," he said, "that you are my guest. But I want you to say where you would like to go."

He named a well known restaurant in Piccadilly, where she knew the prices were ruinous.

"No," she said; "don't let us go there. Will you take me to one of those little Bohemian places you told me of where you get a table d'hôte lunch for 18 pence? I should love to go. It would be a new experience."

"You look too smart," he replied, glancing at her admiringly, "but I tell you what I will do—we will split the difference and go to a kind of semi-fashionable place where you shall see all sorts and conditions of people and hear a band."

Once or twice during lunch, when conversation flagged, Hamlyn noticed again the thoughtful expression on her face. At last he took the matter up.

"Tell me," he said, "what you are thinking of."

"I was thinking," she replied slowly, "of how I could help some one who has been very good to me."

"Not a difficult matter, surely, for you."

"It is very difficult," she said, "under the circumstances. The person I want to help is poor and, I think, very proud."

She was looking down at the table-cloth and studiously avoiding his eyes.

"Can I be of any assistance?" he said.

"You? Why?" She laughed. "Yes, perhaps you can. I will think about it and let you know."

There was a new sympathy in her voice and manner, and Hamlyn felt a mad desire to take her there and then in his arms and cover her face with kisses.

But there was no opportunity then to tell her of his love. Immediately after lunch they were obliged to hurry off to meet Miss Safford at a matinee, and Hamlyn had no further chance of a tête-à-tête with Alice, but he arranged satisfactorily a meeting for Monday afternoon, when he determined to put his fate to the test.

"You will not forget," he said at parting, "to let me help you in the matter you mentioned?"

"No," she replied, with a singular look on her face; "I will not forget."

As Everard walked home he recalled her tones, her face, the fair flushed cheeks, sweet mouth, earnest brows, and eyes of softest fire. There was that in her look which satisfied him.

He was awakened from his reverie by an urchin inquiring what o'clock it was. For the second time that day he mechanically tugged at his watch chain.

"Confound it!" he exclaimed as he realized his loss. "I never knew that it was such a nuisance to be without a watch. I must get it out first thing on Monday morning."

The urchin, grasping the situation, ran away, grinning.

On Sunday Hamlyn again began to think himself of the watch.

"I had better study the ticket," he said, "and see what I shall have to pay."

He fumbled in his waistcoat pocket. It was not there! He tried the others, with the same result. With growing uneasiness he searched in every pocket of the clothes he had worn on the Saturday, but the pawn ticket was not to be found.

"I must have left it at my chambers," he decided at last. "It is very careless of me. I hope my clerk won't find it."

On Monday morning he got up earlier than usual and drove down to the Temple in a hansom. His clerk had already arrived. Hamlyn searched all over the table carefully, then in all the drawers, but he could not find the ticket. Finally he summoned the clerk.

"Have you moved any papers?" he asked rather irritably.

"No, sir; I haven't touched a thing."

"You haven't by any chance found a ticket. I suppose?" pursued Hamlyn.

"No, sir. What kind of a ticket have you lost?"

"It doesn't matter," he replied impatiently. "It's of no importance."

Putting on his hat, Hamlyn hurried into Fleet street to the pawnshop.

"I want to redeem the watch I left on Saturday," he announced.

"Where is your ticket, sir?" said the man.

"I have mislaid it," replied Hamlyn. "But it's all right. You remember me, I expect. The watch belongs to me, and I want it now."

"I am very sorry, sir, but you

can't have it without the ticket." Hamlyn muttered an exclamation of impatience.

"But suppose I have lost it. What then?"

"I will give you a form of declaration to be made before a magistrate."

"Is there no other way?" said Hamlyn, realizing the trouble and annoyance this would cause.

"No, sir," said the pawnbroker. "I am afraid there is not."

There was no time to waste. He had to be in court early, as his case was among the first on the lists. It was no use stopping to argue the matter. He must go before a magistrate and sign the declaration as soon as possible. Returning to his chambers, he put on his robes and was soon lost in contemplation of the business in hand.

About an hour after his visit to the pawnbroker's shop Alice Valentine drove up in a cab to the same door. She had found the pawn ticket lying on Hamlyn's table on the Saturday afternoon and had appropriated it, meaning to redeem the watch and send it back to him as soon as possible. She was rather nervous at going into the shop, but she was not the kind of girl to allow her own feelings to stand in the way of any project she wished to carry through; so, putting on an air of unusual haughtiness, she entered the little compartment and handed in the ticket.

"I want the watch, please," she said. The pawnbroker's assistant looked her up and down carefully. When he had, as it were, sized her completely, he inquired dryly, "Where did you get this?"

Alice flared up indignantly. "That is no business of yours. Tell me what I have to pay and give me the watch."

"Not so fast," said the young man. "You must answer one or two questions first."

He went away and after a whispered confabulation returned with a gray-bearded old man, who was polite, but firm.

"I am sorry, madam, but I cannot allow you to redeem this pledge until you inform me how this ticket came into your possession."

"I found it," said Alice.

"Allow me to inform you, then," said the pawnbroker sternly, "that you are committing a very grave offense. By attempting to obtain the watch you lay yourself open to criminal proceedings."

"But," said Alice, I am a friend of the gentleman to whom the watch belongs."

"Come, come," replied the man; "that won't do at all. A gentleman who called himself Mr. Hamlyn was here about an hour ago endeavoring to get the watch himself."

"Mr. Hamlyn been here this morning?" cried Alice. She had never suspected that he would be able to redeem his watch so soon.

"Better send for a policeman," suggested the assistant.

"Hold your tongue!" said his master. Then, turning to Alice Valentine, he said: "I do not wish to be hard upon you, but I insist on an explanation. I will send over to the address on the ticket, and if your story is true Mr. Hamlyn will corroborate it. Harvey, send the boy over to Queen's Bench walk and ask Mr. Hamlyn to come here immediately."

"Mr. Hamlyn coming here?" cried Alice unguardedly. "Oh, I must go at once!"

"I cannot allow it," said the pawnbroker. "You must wait. If you refuse, I have no option but to call a policeman."

If looks could kill, the pawnbroker would have died on the spot as Alice, with the air of a tragedy queen, submitted to the indignity of being escorted to the back parlor, while Harvey kept watch and ward over her.

A quarter of an hour later Everard Hamlyn jumped out of a hansom and hurried into the shop. He was an impetuous person, and he had not waited to change his robes, but had come straight away in wig and gown from the law courts. He was met in the passage by Harvey, who had been awaiting his arrival with keen interest. "There's a woman in here," he said, pointing to the parlor, "who says she's a friend of yours and has found your pawn ticket, but I suspect—"

"Out of the way!" cried Ham-

lyn thrusting the officious young man on one side and rushing into the room.

"Alice, by all that's wonderful!" he exclaimed, and then, seeing that her bosom was heaving convulsively, he put his arm around her and inquired tenderly what had happened.

"They have been so rude and insulting," she sobbed.

Hamlyn waited for no further explanation, but, seizing Harvey by the throat, shook him until the unfortunate youth had not a breath in his body. Then, turning to the older man, he cried sternly, "What do you mean by insulting this lady?"

The pawnbroker, discovering his mistake, was all apologies, but Hamlyn's temper was still up.

Nothing could justify rudeness to a lady, he said, and he insisted on an abject apology from the crest-fallen assistant.

Then he took Alice back to his rooms in the Temple. When they were alone, he put his arm around her and said impulsively:

"Oh, my darling, how sweet of you to try to get my watch back for me. Did you do it because you care? Tell me, darling—I love you!"

"It was very silly of me, I know," she said softly and shyly, "but I thought you were poor, and—oh, I wanted to help you."

"I am not poor," he said smilingly; "at least not very poor. I have a thousand a year, and we might manage on that."

He took out the watch and held it before her eyes.

"I shall never look at it," he said, "without thinking that I won you through it."—Royal Magazine.

## THE SEVEN WONDERS

The first of the original "Seven Wonders of the World" was the Great Pyramid of Egypt at Gizeh. The pyramids were very numerous. Some were of great size, but the most were small comparatively.

They date back to the time of the Pharaohs who were co-existent with Abraham. The various kings of the different dynasties are each said to have built one for their own sepulchre. They were built on a rocky site, often with a subterranean chamber, above which were one, sometimes two, crypts furnished with sarcophagus, and had galleries leading to them.

After the death of the king and queen and their interment in the sarcophagi, the entrance to the pyramid was walled up. Some were surrounded by cemeteries with monuments. There were three immense ones at Gizeh, the largest and oldest, that of Cheops, who was the second king of the fourth dynasty, stood on a site originally 775 feet square and rose to a height of 451 feet. The apex at the top afforded a space 30 feet square.

By estimation this pyramid contained 85,000,000 cubic feet of stone. Second only to the above in size it is said, were the pyramids of Nitocris and Sostris. The stone material was obtained from neighboring quarries, and the blocks were dragged up inclined ways, raised as the work progressed, to the place intended for them. On the exterior facings of some of them were hieroglyphic writings similar to that on the obelisk in our Central Park. Many of the pyramids, in later times, were quarried and demolished for material to build up Cairo and other towns. However, there are many yet remaining in process of dilapidation and decay. The pyramids recall the victory of Napoleon over Mameluke horsemen.

The second wonder, the tomb of Mausolus, Satrap, or King of Caria, was erected at Halicarnassus, 353 B. C., by his widow, Queen Artemisia, who was his own sister. It was of vast proportions, and its artistic sculptures were the most famous in Greek art. Its surpassing magnificence gave origin to the generic term "mausoleum" to all subsequent costly mortuary structures. It stood unimpaired until the 12th Century, after which it began slowly to decay. It is said a part of it was destroyed by an earthquake previous to 1402 A. D., at which time the Knights of Rhodes took Halicarnassus, built a

castle there and used the tomb as a quarry for material in building it. Afterwards the Turks came in possession of that locality and the site of the tomb was completely obliterated and forgotten. Excavations by Newton, under English auspices in 1857, developed the site and its general outlines, and many fragments, including a statue of Mausolus, were recovered. After his death Artemisia reigned as Satrapess of Caria until 351 B. C.

The third wonder, the temple of Diana at Ephesus, was built 552 B. C. It is said to have been created at the common charge of all the Asiatic States. According to Pliny the time in erecting it covered 220 years. It was 425 feet long, 225 feet broad and was supported by 127 columns of Parian marble 60 feet high. It was immensely rich in ornamentation, having great numbers of figures around it sculptured in relief. It was a tradition that eight temples of Diana had been built and destroyed on the same site, the last being burned by the Goths in a naval invasion, 256 A.D. The last must have been built after the destruction of the one classed as a world wonder. In mythology Diana was a virgin goddess, daughter of Jupiter and Latona, and temple was in her honor.

The fourth wonder, the walls and terraces (hanging gardens) of Babylon, are supposed to have been built by Nebuchadnezzar to please his wife Amytis, who was a Median princess—Amytis 561 B. C. They consisted of several acres of mude land lifted and suspended between tiers of arched stone walls, at an elevation variously given at 105 to 300 feet above the plain. In time the terraces collapsed and the walls decayed gradually after Babylon had ceased to be the capital of the Assyrian empire. The Brooklyn Bridge between the towers would be a capital place for a hanging garden, if devoted to such a purpose.

The fifth wonder, the Colossus of Rhodes, was erected 288 B. C. It was a bronze statue of Apollo, or rather of the sun god, and was 105 feet high. The architect, Chares, who designed and made it, was a pupil of Lysippus, the founder of the Rhodian school of sculpture. After standing 64 years the Colossus was shattered by an earthquake, fell and lay in ruins for over 800 years, until a Jew bought it and took it on 900 camels to Alexander. It is represented in picture illustrations as standing on opposite stone piers, its legs spanning the channel entrance to the harbor of Rhodes, with full masted ships sailing under between. That is improbable, for if the channel under it was of any considerable depth the ruins would have lain out of sight under water so long, that the memory of it would have been only a legend long before the Jew carried it away in sections.

The sixth wonder, the colossal gold and ivory statue of Zeus (Jupiter, the chief god of mythology), at Olympus, was made 437-B.C. Hundreds of years afterwards it was removed to Constantinople and was there destroyed by fire, accidentally or otherwise, 475 A. D.

The seventh wonder, the Pharos at Alexandria, was a great lighthouse and watch tower standing on an island in front of the city. It is said to have been built by Ptolemy Soter about 290 B. C., and was destroyed by an earthquake in the 14th Century. It is claimed that other watch towers antedated it as far back as the Trojan war, at the entrance to the Dardanelles, the Sea of Marmora and the Bosphorus.

The natural wonder, the great rock of Gibraltar, "Pillar of Hercules," has stood from the creation, and with its interior artificial storage rooms, barracks, tunnels and galleries, it will stand to the end of the world an impregnable fortress, unless the vandal hand of man with drill and explosives intentionally destroys it. But of all the so-called wonders antedating the Christian era, only the Great Pyramid of Egypt, necessarily in process of slow decay, now remains a curio of antiquity, probably 3000 years old.

The mechanical and engineering feats of the ancients excite the

greater wonder when we reflect on the primitive tools they must have had and their lack of modern machinery. They were advanced in many things. Their literature was preserved by the stylus and tablet, and in the sciences and fine arts their fame has thundered down the ages. Archimedes, the Greek, invented a screw for raising water which developed the principle of screw propulsion for modern ships. Homer exploits the armors of his time and particularly the invincible armor of Patroclus. The finely tempered sword blades of Damascus steel are the criterion of merit to this day. The Bible speaks of rope, chains, of artificers in wood, iron, brass and gold. But what did they know of explosives for blasting their rocks, or of giant motor power for moving them? Perhaps they had pulleys and tackle. No doubt they were used to beam, handspike and crowbar levers for lifting, and to rollers for moving heavy weights. But they had no steam winches, no boom derricks and none of the more powerful labor saving factors of to-day. Yet they raised had placed in position enormous blocks of solid stone that would put the skill of modern mechanics on their mettle.

As seen in the building of the pyramids, they built inclined causeways and must have continued them all around their structures to the very top, on which to drag and propel by rollers and levers great blocks of stone, as they were doing at the Tower of Babel when overtaken by the confusion of tongues. These inclined ways involved immense labor in the construction and removal after the structures were finished. But the cost of manual labor did not count for much in those times, except for food. All labor was vassal, and in the wars between tribes and principalities, prisoners taken captive became the slaves of their conquerors and were put on the public works. In the building of the Suez Canal, only some three decades ago, thousands of the fellahs of Egypt were impressed and worked under the lash, in the great ditch, for almost nothing at the mandate of Khedive Ismael Pasha.

Moses Smith.

NEW YORK, April, 18.

## SERVICES IN THE DIOCESE OF ALBANY.

Until further notice the following arrangement of regular services in the Diocese of Albany, will be adhered to as closely as possible.

FIRST SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A. M.,—St. Paul's, Troy.  
3:00 P. M.,—St. Paul's, Albany.

SECOND SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A. M.,—St. Paul's, Troy.  
3:00 P. M.,—St. George's, Schenectady.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A. M.,—St. John's, Johnstown.  
7:30 P. M.,—St. Ann's, Amsterdam.

Services on others Sundays and week-days will be announced from time to time, as occasion may require.

The Rev. Mr. Van Allen may be addressed either at "Station C," Albany, N. Y., or Bath-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

## Calculating Machines.

Babbage's calculating machine, which was adopted by England in 1821, was capable of computing any table by the aid of difference, and of extracting the roots of equations and printing its own results, but its complexity prevented it from coming into general use, and when grants from the English government were discontinued it was put aside.

The machine used in the census bureau at Washington is one of the most marvelous mechanical calculators ever contrived. By the use of a system of perforated cards it tabulates and records there turns with which the office has to deal with absolute certainty and with a speed which could not otherwise be reached save by the employment of a very large clerical staff.

He only finds the right life who is ever ready for death for the sake of the right.



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## TERMS.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

AMONG the deaf who are in business for themselves—or, as the Paris Congress Committee would put it, "in independent business pursuits"—few are greater hustlers than Oscar H. Regensburg, of Chicago. Recently, the printing establishment in which he was senior partner, was destroyed by fire. Partly fortified by insurance balm, and perfectly convinced that no business opportunity should be allowed to escape, Mr. Regensburg successfully acquired his partner's interest in the old business, and like the fabled Phoenix bird—which the Gallaudet College boys read of in their books on Mythology, and will tell you about, if you ask them—he has risen from the ashes, and has a bigger and better equipped establishment than ever. One of Mr. Regensburg's devices to advertise his business, and attract trade in the printing line, is a printed sheet of blotting paper, setting forth the success of Dewey in Manila Bay, and contrasting the victories of war with those of peace, in which latter line the Regensburg Printing Company is assiduously engaged in winning success. On one side of the sheet is pinned a Dewey medal, and the whole is so neat and tasteful, that no one who receives it will be likely to forget that the Regensburg printing establishment combines "low prices, excellent workmanship, and timely ideas."

THE April number of *The Buff and Blue*, of Gallaudet College, is an Alumni number. It scintillates and sparkles with wisdom, quaint humor, poetry, and reminiscences of days gone by. We wonder if the student editor had the temerity to use the blue pencil on any of the contributions. The article on class pins and mottoes fails to record that the Class of '83, of which the JOURNAL editor is an honorary—and proud of it—was the first to adopt a class-pin and a motto, which is "*En avant*." Whether or not the members of this class have gone forward, their records past and present will attest; but certain it is that '83 is the only class that has a double representation in the Alumni number of *The Buff and Blue*, which amply proves that they are still "in the swim" and *en rapport* with all that concerns Gallaudet.

WHAT is the use of discussing Douglas Tilden's "Creed," as set forth in the initial number of *Once a Week*. Perhaps Douglas only meant it in a Pickwickian sense. However, if he really thinks he believes what he wrote, it would be charitable to him and soothing to his friends to have the "creed" set down as an example of the eccentricities of genius.

THANKS for a copy of the Twenty-Ninth Annual Report of the Mackay Institution for Protestant Deaf-Mutes and the Blind, of Montreal, Canada.

At Boston, the Rev. Stanley Searing, who has been preaching to deaf-mutes for several years, has started a movement to establish a home for the aged and infirm.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

## The Base Ball Team Won and Lost.

## LITERARY EVENTS.

## Brevities.

From our Washington Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30, 1900.—A defeat and a victory is the score of the baseball team for the past week. But considering the scores and the strength of the teams played against the record of the game with the team, which beat us is much more creditable than that of the other. It was with the Y. M. C. A. team, one of the strongest in this region. It recently defeated Harvard by a good score. Our boys stood up against them Wednesday afternoon, and held them down to a score of 5 to 4. The game was hotly contested from the start, and our boys played better than in any previous game of the season. The Washington papers, in speaking of the game, stated that it really belonged to Gallaudet, if all round good playing stood for anything. Neither side scored till the sixth inning, in the half of which Gallaudet, going to bat first, made three tallies. Y. M. C. A. followed with four taking the lead. But in the seventh inning, Gallaudet got one run, and tied the score. Gallaudet got three men on the bases in the ninth, with none out, and it looked like she would surely win. Rosson went to bat, but knocked a fly ball to short stop Atchison, who made a double play by throwing out Andree at third. Chambers came next at bat, but struck out, quite an unusual thing with him, for generally, he either sacrifices or makes his base. Y. M. C. A. scored once in this inning, and won the game, as Gallaudet's men went out in 1, 2, 3 order in the ninth. The score:

| GALLAUDET.       | AB | R | H | PO | A  | E |
|------------------|----|---|---|----|----|---|
| Basson, I. F.    | 4  | 1 | 2 | 0  | 1  | 1 |
| Chambers, 3b.    | 5  | 1 | 0 | 0  | 1  | 1 |
| Carpenter, 1b.   | 5  | 0 | 1 | 9  | 0  | 0 |
| Waters, c. f.    | 4  | 0 | 0 | 0  | 0  | 1 |
| Gellfuss, 2b.    | 5  | 1 | 2 | 1  | 2  | 1 |
| Lawrence, s. s.  | 3  | 1 | 1 | 2  | 1  | 1 |
| Andree, c.       | 5  | 0 | 2 | 9  | 1  | 0 |
| Barham, I. F.    | 4  | 0 | 1 | 1  | 0  | 1 |
| Kurath, p.       | 2  | 0 | 0 | 0  | 2  | 0 |
| Totals,          | 37 | 4 | 8 | 24 | 7  | 6 |
| Y. M. C. A.      | AB | R | H | PO | A  | E |
| Green, 1b.       | 2  | 0 | 1 | 8  | 0  | 0 |
| Mills, 2b.       | 4  | 0 | 0 | 2  | 2  | 0 |
| Atchison, s. s.  | 4  | 2 | 1 | 2  | 4  | 0 |
| Nicholson, p.    | 3  | 1 | 0 | 0  | 5  | 0 |
| Harding, c. f.   | 4  | 1 | 2 | 7  | 0  | 0 |
| Shaw, 3b.        | 3  | 1 | 1 | 2  | 0  | 1 |
| Herring, I. F.   | 4  | 0 | 0 | 3  | 2  | 1 |
| McQuade, c.      | 4  | 0 | 0 | 0  | 0  | 0 |
| Carroll, s. s.   | 3  | 0 | 0 | 0  | 0  | 0 |
| Catchings, r. f. | 2  | 0 | 0 | 0  | 0  | 0 |
| Totals,          | 33 | 5 | 6 | 27 | 14 | 2 |

Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
GALLAUDET 0 0 0 0 0 3 1 0 0-4  
Y. M. C. A. 0 0 0 0 0 4 0 1 X-5

Bases stolen—Gellfuss, Lawrence, Andree, 2; Barham, 2; Atchison, 2. Two base hits—Rosson. Three base hits—Gellfuss. Double plays—Harding, unassisted; Atchison to Herring. Base on balls—Off Kurath, 2; Off Nicholson, 4. Hit by pitched balls—By Nicholson, 1. Struck out—Kurath, 8; by Nicholson, 2. Time of game—two hours. Umpires—Prof. Hall and Mr. Proctor.

The features of the game were the pitching of Kurath, the triple hit by Gellfuss, and Hardings double play, unassisted. The second game was with the Central High School. In this game the team did not keep up the good work begun on Wednesday with Y. M. C. A. The error column shows a total of 7 to the High School boys 5. The score was 8 to 4 in Gallaudet's favor.

The score by innings was as follows:—

| INNINGS   | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9   |
|-----------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|-----|
| GALLAUDET | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 3 | X-8 |
| C. H. S.  | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2-4 |

The team is to play Georgetown on Thursday and St. Mary's College, Saturday.

The track team to go to Philadelphia, Saturday consisted of Long, Capt., Strong, Foreman, Mather, and Northern. The boys were given a rousing send off by the students, when they left the College. The team stayed over night at the Mt. Airy School. In the event in which it took part, the mile relay, it won fourth place, Captain Long leading the field in his quarter.

The "Lit" held the first meeting of the term Friday night, the following being the program:

ESSAY: "Some Effects of Notable Wars of the World," Mr. So-well, '00.

DEBATE: Should the United States complete the construction of Nicaragua Canal and maintain entire control of it? Affirmative, Messrs. Miller, '03, and Marshall, I. C. Negative, Messrs. Cowley, '03, and Havens, I. C.

DIALOGUE: "A Discussion between Manly and Lord Plausable," Messrs. Flick, '03, and Neesam, I. C.

DECLARATION: "The Destruction of Sennacherib," Mr. Lawrence, I. C.

The judges of the debate gave the victory to the affirmative side.

The Co-eds closed the "gym" season Friday by giving an exhibition, a feature of which was a basket ball game between the

Sophomore and Freshman classes, the Sophomores winning 6 to 4.

Mr. E. McK. Goodwin, Supt. of the Morganton, N. C., School for the Deaf, was a visitor at the college for a couple of days during the week on business.

Rev. Walcott Fay, brother of Dr. Fay, is visiting the latter.

Dr. Gallaudet is in New York attending the Session of the Sons of the Revolution, of which he is Historian General.

R. S. T.

## MILWAUKEE.

"PAT'S" CHAT AND CHAFF.

In the *Silent Worker* for April, our good friend, Alexander the Great, him of the kindly eyes and cheery smile, bestows well-merited praise on the JOURNAL's regular correspondents, but never so much does he as to doff his hat, or to cast a glance at the widely renowned "Pittie Sing" and lastly the unknown "Pat," who stands afar off in the lowly valley where the fragrant violets grow. Personally, "Pat" does not mind such indifference on the part of one of the Elect, for the reason that "Pat" is sensible enough to believe that hardly a man or a woman ever thinks of—well, "Pat." Why should they, anyway?

How many wives, and husbands, too, have been down on their knees pulling up carpet-tacks this and the past month? Have they not felt like repeating the lines (every time they saw a robin or any other bird)?

"How can ye chant, ye little bird  
And I am weary, fu' o' care?"

House-cleaning is no easy task, particularly for the daughter of the house, who does it without aid from a brother or a father. No doubt, at such times of the year, others do not care to receive callers, as witness the following lines which "Pat" received from some one,

Once upon an April day dreary,  
She was working, weak and weary,  
Down upon her marrows mopping,  
Mopping up the parlor floor.  
While the mop went flapping, flapping,  
Suddenly she felt a tapping.  
As of some one gently rapping,  
Rapping at the parlor door—  
"This some visitor," she muttered,  
"Tapping at the parlor door—  
Gracious Peter, what a bore!"  
Up she jumped, and nearly trembling,  
Hastily began preparing  
To appear as women wish to  
When their callers look o'er;  
Yanked her apron off and slung it,  
Snatched her headgear off and flung it,  
Grabbed a dolman up and hung it  
Over the red wrapper she wore—  
Then she found a smiling reporter  
Standing at the parlor door—  
Only that and nothing more.

Poor, dear Daisy! Of course I knew she didn't mean to say that the papers published in the interest of the deaf were so and so. But how lucky she is in that no dreadful pillory was mentioned by a certain scribe, as in the case of Miss Boyd last spring. I knew all along that Daisy would not desert the old love for the new, bless her dear heart!

On Tuesday, April 17th, Edmund W. Cavanagh, a deaf poet, had his skull fractured by being knocked down by an electric car in our city. He was taken to Trinity Hospital, and the impression was that he would recover. However, sad to say on Thursday, April 26th, he died. The Sunday afternoon preceding, a deaf-mute girl was at the hospital and the doctors persuaded her to talk to Mr. Cavanagh by means of the sign-language.

Who the deaf girl was, is not known, though we have tried to find out. Reading in the *Sentinel* that his body was still held at the morgue pending the arrival of a brother, Miss Blank, on the Saturday after his death took place, hurried over town, determining to do what she could to persuade the deaf to band together and give the unfortunate man a decent burial, in case the brother failed to appear. She met one deaf-mute to whom she appealed for co-operation, but in vain. Then she went to the office of one of the leading dailies and engaged in a conversation with the city editor. Did he know if Mr. Cavanagh's brother had come or would the body be buried in Potter's field? He did not know, but he knew that the deaf poet had a contract with So-and-So printers, and they had the books. This gave Miss Blank an idea.

"If the brother came not, why not get the public to buy the books and thus get funds to give the poet a funeral?" That was a good idea, but he did not know how many books there were left; she might find out though.

"Well, I want to do what I can," said Miss Blank, "and if I were in his place, and to be buried in the Potter's field, I should feel very badly."

The editor said nothing, but seemed to be deep in thought. Then he took out a little book from his desk and handed it to Miss Blank. It was a copy of the book, which the deaf poet had printed, and it consisted of 142 pages filled with poetry. "Well," said Miss Blank after a time, although I have never been to the morgue, I will go there now and from there to the printers, to find out about the books left on their hands. And this little book—oh, I may take it, may I? Thank you.

Well, she went to the morgue, and as she entered the hall, a tall

man stepped forward and asked what she wanted.

"To see the deaf poet," she said, feeling somewhat afraid.

"This way," he said, and led her into an icy-cold room, one side of which appeared like a huge refrigerator with so many doors to it. One of these doors he opened and drew out a slab on which reposed the dead body of the deaf poet. Miss Blank shivered, but the man assuring her there was no danger, she took a step forward and gazed into the deaf man's bandaged face. She noticed that he was very thin, and his hands were small and shapely. And then happening to look into the opening in the ice-box, she beheld the corpse of a negro baby on a slab above the deaf man's corpse. Once more she gazed at the deaf man's features, and then asked the attendant if the brother of the dead man had called, or if any word had been received from him as yet. The man shook his head sadly, no word had come, though they hoped to hear from him soon. How long could they keep the corpse? A long time, if need be. Was she, Miss Blank, a friend of the deaf poet? No, Miss Blank had never had the pleasure of meeting him, but she felt it would be a pity if he was to be buried in Potter's field. "It would be too bad, but I do hope the brother will come," and with that she left the house of death.

On the way to the printing office, she met another deaf-mute, and hastily pulling off her kid-glove, gave him a pathetic description of what she had just seen. But the man did not seem inclined to help her in her efforts. Such a lack of sympathy Miss Blank considered very strange, but being sick at heart, she did not attempt to say more.

In the printing office, she met a pleasant elderly gentleman, who in response to her queries said that they had been doing some printing for Mr. Cavanagh for over a year, and they thought a great deal of him as they knew he, Mr. Cavanagh, was a good and honest man. "We knew," the gentleman went on, "that Mr. Cavanagh had no money, but he wanted us to take all of his poems and put them into a book, and we had faith that he could sell them. We printed 10,000, of which 500 are bound. I looked over Mr. Cavanagh's papers and wrote to his brother, but have received no answer as yet." Thus did he converse with the reporter for half an hour, and then she disclosed her plan to him.

"If you do not hear from the brother, write to me, and I will do the best I can by putting the facts before the public in a literary way. No doubt people would be glad to buy the books if they knew that 'by so doing they could do him a little kindness so far as a funeral is concerned.' Reporting at the office, she was glad to find that she could now go home, especially as the morgue had been too much for her sensitiveness.

I would gladly give a review of Mr. Cavanagh's book of poetry, but regret that I must shorten it, because of lack of time. Briefly his poems are of all varieties, tender love-poems, etc., etc.

One tender verse is as follows:

I love you sweet, gentle maid,  
Will you that love fulfill?  
Wealth, beauty, grace may fade,  
You will be dearer still.

Some love like rivers slow,  
Some like rippling rills,  
Some like the stormy winds blow,  
God blesses love like this.

And this to a young lady suicide:

Poor little thing, with broken wings  
To her has ceased murmuring,  
No more for her the birds will sing  
Sweet, lisping songs of coming spring!

MY MIRROR.—  
Legion of the world—they come to me  
Arrayed in battle form,  
They did my soul assault  
As hail before a storm.  
They made me quake  
They made me groan,  
I did them all defy.  
I stood upon a rock, a stone,  
Said I would not die.

And this from "Farewell."  
When far away on other seas,  
Far away from other lands,  
Will you not remember me?  
Can you not take my hand,  
And say it is never?

Can we never, never meet,  
Is there no word will-perd sweet,  
That distant hands may greet,  
O, say, is it never?

Mr. Cavanagh has been given fine notices by the dailies, all containing his picture. Miss Blank feels confident that the poet will be given a respectable funeral. She is doing what she can in a literary way, although, truth to tell, she never knew him, or even had the pleasure of meeting him. But she is very sympathetic in nature.

Samuel Smith has resigned as president of the Y. P. L. S. of the Deaf. Miss Boyd was urged to take the reins again, but declined on the ground of home-duties. "You have an easy time of it compared to us," said some one to her, "you just sit down at your desk and write for the press,—I call that easy. Do you?" asked Miss Boyd, and added with an air of mystery, "Quite so! I quite so!" while to one of the girls she said in an aside, "I shall like to see him try it himself. Writing for the press isn't always easy, and I would be very glad if I could secure a position in some school for the deaf, that is, if such a position were offered to me."

P. S. Engelhardt will lecture to the deaf of the city at the Y. M. C. A. hall, May 12th. All the deaf are invited to attend.

The deaf of Chicago will in three weeks find three pretty strangers in their midst—young deaf ladies on a visit, and chaperoned by an elderly papa. Though the four will constantly be together, one of them will board at some private house. As this young woman is a literary person, the Chicago deaf may do well to recall the lines:

If there is a hole in a' your coats,  
I rede ye tent it.  
A chiel's among you takin' notes,  
And, faith, he'll prent it.

But she is harmless, perfectly harmless. We hope she may have a chance to meet as many of the deaf of Chicago as possible. She hasn't been in Chicago, but we don't think she will get lost, for she is not quite so simple as she looks.

Miss Katherine Elias has invited her deaf friends to a party to take place on May 6th.

George Parish is a fireman on a steamboat running between Milwaukee and Muskegon. He gave a highly interesting account of his experiences as fireman at a recent meeting of the Y. P. L. S. D., besides giving the story, "The Lady or the Tiger?" in signs. He is a powerful speaker in the sign-language, and has considerable personal magnetism. Miss Boyd thought, had he been educated to be a writer, he would have been a wonder, knowing as he did how to play on the emotions with good effect. He said Miss Boyd should get a degree of L.L.D., whereat she laughed heartily, saying she hardly ever thought of it.

## BOSTON.

FOR NEEDY DEAF-MUTES—PUBLIC MEETING TO ESTABLISH A HOME IN BOSTON WHICH SHALL BE UN-DENOMINATIONAL IN CHARACTER.

Boston Globe, April 27.

A public meeting was held in the parlors of the Park St. church yesterday afternoon, to consider ways and means to establish a home in Boston for aged and infirm deaf-mutes who are destitute.

Rev. S. Stanley Searing, chaplain of the House of Correction and minister of St. Andrew's mission for deaf-mutes, opened the meeting. He said there was no provision made for these people except in almshouses, where they are deprived from communication in their own language. He spoke of the great philanthropy of the people of Boston, as proved by their generosity to the blind, saying that the property accumulated for that benevolent purpose is now about \$4,000,000.

"And I know," said he, "that when we once get the home started they will be equally generous, and public interest will be aroused in the cause. Deaf-mutes are neglected in pauper institutions, not because the officers in authority are indifferent, but because of the unfortunate's inability to communicate their wants."

Mr. Searing spoke of the suggestions made to him in regard to the matter by Mrs. Margaret J. Magennis, to whom he paid a tribute for her philanthropic work along many lines, and read an excellent article which she had published in a Boston paper in regard to the movement.

Mr. Searing, who has evolved this plan for a home, is the only Protestant clergyman in New England who preaches in the sign language to these afflicted people.

Rev. D. D. Addison, rector of All Saints church, Brookline, was appointed chairman of the meeting. Rev. A. E. George, pastor St. Matthew's church, South Boston, said he was in sympathy with the movement and hoped the meeting would take active measures at once.

Mrs. Florence Spooner expressed her appreciation of the movement, and spoke encouragingly of its success. Mrs. Mary S. Howes and Mrs. Margaret J. Magennis also spoke.

Mr. Searing read letters of regret from Bishop Lawrence, Rev. Dr. W. T. McElveen, Rev. Leighton Parks, Joseph Storey, Rev. George A. Gordon, Dr. E. Abbott, Rev. Charles G. Ames, city missionary Waldron and other prominent residents of Boston.

Rev. E. A. Rand of Watertown made a stirring address, in which he said there was no such word as fail. Dr. John Dixwell, Dr. H. C. Deans and Rev. D. D. Anderson also spoke.

The following temporary committee was appointed: Rev. D. D. Addison chairman, Dr. H. C. Deans, Rev. E. A. Rand, Rev. A. E. George, Dr. John Dixwell, Mr. E. C. Marshall, Dr. H. G. Spooner.

The chairman was empowered to enlarge this committee and also to add the names of three women, which he will do later. There were a number of deaf-mutes present.

The next meeting will be subject to the call of the newly formed executive committee. Mr. Searing said, the proposed home will be un-denominational, all creeds, color and nationality will be welcome.

## Married

At a residence on Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, on April 23d, at 10:30 A.M., by the Rev. A. W. Mann, Mr. Washington Barrow and Miss Maurie Sinclair, both of Chicago.

## ST. LOUIS.

Now that the much talked of European tour has been abandoned, we would like to know the result of the plan whereby Congress is to send a number of deaf delegates to Europe at government expense. The quiet manner, we were told, in which the matter was being pushed certainly ought to be effective. As the national government maintains a war tax in time of peace, there ought to be no lack of funds for the purpose. If the various trans-atlantic steamship lines have already closed contracts for all the business they can do this summer, what is the matter with Uncle Sam's warships as a means of transportation of Government delegates? In case of favorable action on the part of Congress, who is to select these delegates to Europe? In the light of the most recent precedent, we suppose this easy and agreeable task will be left to our French brethren, English cousins, or German uncles across the water. This would effectively eliminate all chances of a delegate being sent home as *persona non grata*.

The proceedings of the St. Paul Convention have appeared with promptness unequaled hitherto in the history of the National Association. In this instance the Association was not short of funds for printing purposes as it was after the Philadelphia convention. The minutes of the closing session at St. Paul are not complete as there is no reference, whatever, to the unanimous vote of the Association in favor of St. Louis as the meeting place of the next convention. However, all who were present at the time will remember how they voted, and the convention will meet here just the same, if the Executive Committee sees fit to bow to the will of the Association.

The leading social event since the beginning of Lent, was the basket party and social given by the ladies of St. Thomas' Mission, on the evening of April 25th, at the Schuyler Memorial House. The first prize for the most beautifully decorated basket was won by Miss Roper, the second by Miss Herdman. Miss Nichols' basket was sold for the highest amount and Mrs. Cloud's the next highest. Messrs. Hunter, Moss and Terry acted as judges, and Mr. Hunter as auctioneer. A neat little sum was realized for the Charity Fund of the Mission. Before the baskets were disposed of, a very entertaining play in which seven couples answered the question "Why we never married," was given. Those taking part were Misses Herdman, Roper, Nichols, Steideman, Schum, Morse and Fleishman, Messrs. Schaub, Huges, Wooten, Newell, Stuart, Phelps and Kilpatrick.

The Bishop of Missouri has appointed the following to constitute St. Thomas' Mission Committee for the ensuing year from May 1st: Warden, Mr. Alexander Wright; Secretary-treasurer, Miss Pearl Herdman; Messrs. F. W. A. Hamer, A. B. Miller, Miss A. M. Roper and Emma Schum. The Bishop confirmed a class at the Mission on the Sunday after Easter. He also preached the sermon, Miss Herdman interpreting.

The literary programme of the April meeting of the Gallaudet Union included a debate between Miss Emma Morse and Mr. Charles Kilpatrick, humorous selections by Mr. Wooten, and a recitation by Miss Phelps.

Mr. Alexander Schenck continues to win more laurels as an amateur boxer and is out for the championship of Missouri. The final contest will take place in the near future under the auspices of the West End Club.

Mr. Benjamin Gilkey was at St. Thomas' on a recent Sunday. He was returning to Fulton after having taken the body of a pupil, who died at the Institution at Fulton, home for burial.

Mrs. Leola Schneider, nee McHose, mourns the death of her mother, which occurred recently.

## New Orleans.

Many of the charitable ladies of New Orleans are deeply interested in an entertainment to be given for the benefit of the Chinese Deaf Mute Institute at L'Union Francaise Hall, Saturday, May 5, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to completing the installation of workshops for the double purpose of giving the inmates an industrial training and placing the institution on a self-supporting basis. Steps in this direction have been initiated at considerable expense by the Very Rev. Father Mignot, by the establishment of a printing office and a shoe manufacturing plant. The children's fête is from 1 to 5. Many new schemes have been devised to amuse the little folk, who may thus enjoy themselves and at the same time help the unfortunate deaf-mute children in whom their tender little hearts are sure to be interested.

At 8 o'clock P.M. the grown people are invited to participate in an entertainment both varied and attractive.—*New Orleans Times*, April 22.

The empty wagon goes fastest and rattles most.

## WYOMING VALLEY.

Mr. William Morgan and Miss Lizzie Jeremiah, of Scranton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Wirth, last Sunday, as was also Mrs. George Brennan, of Carbon-dale, Pa.

James J. P. Byron, of Wilkes Barre, and Miss Katie H. Ambis, of Philadelphia, were married at Philadelphia, last Monday evening. They got many beautiful and valuable presents from friends in Philadelphia and Wilkes Barre.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron came home on Wednesday morning. They were at Lopez and Dushore to see Mrs. Katie Byron's father and relatives. Mr. James Byron returned home Saturday to his work in the shoe-factory. They will begin housekeeping, next month, in Wilkes Barre, Pa.

Mr. William Robinson, formerly of Laurel Run, Pa., who worked with your correspondent for three years, returned to Wilkes Barre some time ago to see if his brother-in-law had work for him this Spring, but he was much disappointed that John Schmidt, the contractor of the brick and stone-yard does not expect the stone quarry would be re-opened this Spring.

Mr. Robinson stayed here for one week and then he went back to Honesdale to work on the farm.

Mr. Robert Davis, of Kingston, was the guest of the correspondent at his home on Dagobert Street, a few days ago. Mr. Davis said he had a hard time coming up on his wheel because a strong wind was against him. He made the run of 3 miles in 34 hours.

There was a party in honor of Miss Annie Albert, at her sister's house in Pittston, last Saturday night. A very good time was had.

## NOTICE.

Prof. Isaac B. Gardner, of the New York Institution, will deliver a lecture in aid of the charitable fund of the Brooklyn Guild of Silent Workers, at its room in St. Mark's chapel, Adelpia Street, near De Kalk Avenue, on the evening of May 17th. His subject will be "Work and Play." As Prof. Gardner is said to be an excellent sign-maker, his lecture will doubtless be both interesting and instructive. It is hoped the deaf of Brooklyn and elsewhere will attend this lecture, and thus benefit themselves and the good work of the Silent Workers. Admission, 10 cents. Doors open at 7:30 P.M.

Geo. L. Reynolds,  
Leo. Greis,  
John Wilkinson,  
Committee on Lectures.

## The Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

This Home was established by "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes," in 1886, on a farm of 156 acres by the Hudson River, six miles below Poughkeepsie. It has been a comfort already to upwards of forty afflicted people. Friends have rallied around this Home so that it is entirely free from debt. It is intended to receive inmates eventually from the whole State of New York. People of this class have all been educated, but have broken down in the battle of life. Several of the inmates are deaf and dumb and blind.



## NEW YORK.

### A Crowd at the Stereopticon Lecture.

### ANNUAL THEATRE PARTY OF THE L. E. S.

### All the Happenings Tersely Told.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York. A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Stereopticon Lecture given by Prof. Kingman in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church on Thursday, April 26th, drew quite a large number of the deaf.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. Dr. Chamberlain took turns in explaining the views thrown upon the screen.

The spectators were taken on a pictorial journey beginning at the steamship dock in New York, across the ocean, stopping at Gibraltar, and visiting Morocco, Naples, Florence, Rome, Milan, Pisa, Paris and London.

Views of the Gallaudet Home, before and after the fire; of the cornerstone laying of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, with Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. Mr. Koehler in the foreground; portraits of Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, the late Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, and of Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, preceded a printed appeal for aid in re-building the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

At the conclusion, Prof. Kingman was introduced to the assembly. He remarked that although he could not talk to them by signs or the finger language, he was glad to be able to talk by pictures. He was given a formal vote of thanks for his very entertaining and instructive lecture.

At a meeting of the Building Committee of the Gallaudet Home, held at the residence of Miss Newbold, Fifth Avenue and Thirty-fifth Street, on Thursday morning, April 26th, plans and specifications from several architects were submitted. The committee selected those of Architect Lawlor, subject to the approval of the Board of Trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes. Since the fire, the inmates of the Home have been crowded into quarters of the Poughkeepsie Almshouse. These were found unhealthy and unsatisfactory, so a house has been leased, situated in proximity to the Hudson River, and having about five acres of ground, into which the inmates will be moved to remain until the new building is completed.

Through the courtesy of Manager Rosenquest, of the 14th Street Theatre, the members of the League of Elect Surds, and their wives, enjoyed the performance at that place on Monday evening. The play was "The Great Ruby," and it proved very interesting and spectacular. The plot was easily understood by most of the members. The affair constituted the Annual Theatre Party of the Lodge, and this time, as always, the arrangements were attended to and the concessions granted through Mr. A. L. Pach.

Felix A. Simonson has just returned from a recreative trip, which embraced four days at Washington, D. C., and two days at Atlantic City, N. J. He says he feels like a new man, and is ready to resume the arduous daily duties which his vocation demands. By the way, Mr. Simonson's family has just donated \$20 towards rebuilding the Gallaudet Home.

The beloved mother of Robert Harth died after a lingering illness of nearly two years, on Saturday morning, April 28th, and was buried in the Lutheran Cemetery, in Middle Village, L. I. She was remembered well by the deaf-mutes and was always interested in the Gallaudet Home. Deep sympathy is felt for her family.

The Staten Island police report that Lizzie Litchie, thirty-eight years old, a deaf-mute, with her niece, Anna Hayes, eight years old, of No. 156 New York Street, have been missing since early yesterday afternoon. The woman is dressed in black, and has gray hair. The child wears a red dress and hat.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Porter Lord spent a few days with Mrs. Harry S. Lewis last week. Mr. and Mrs. Lord are both very much interested in the deaf, and Mrs. Lord is one of the Lady Managers of the Gallaudet Home, and has raised quite a little sum of money for the Building Fund.

Rev. H. Van Allen officiated at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes last Sunday. President Gallaudet, of Washington, was present, and pleased the congregation with a few well-timed remarks. He came to New York to attend a meeting of

the Sons of the American Revolution.

Joseph Baker, lately of Boston, is now in this city. Mr. Baker is an engraver, and has plied his vocation in several cities of the United States as well as in England and Germany. The probabilities are that he will soon cross the Atlantic again.

Henry C. Kohlman was one of the merry guests at his cousin's wedding on Tuesday, April 24th, and enjoyed the wedding dinner given at Delmonico's after the ceremony.

The sidewalk show-case in which Charles L. Schindler exhibited to pedestrians his unique and artistic array of metal and ribbon badges, was wrecked by the wind last week.

Mrs. S. E. Sip has taken her lare and penates to Lake Hopatcong, at which delightful rural retreat it has been her custom to spend the sultry summer season every year.

Mr. Harvey F. Mitchell, ex-superintendent of the Lexington Avenue School, was married to Mrs. Cole, ex-matron of the same school, two weeks ago.

Mrs. Fox and Mrs. Heyman spent a couple of days in Philadelphia, returning Monday morning. They were guests at the Zeigler-Lentz nuptials.

Mrs. M. A. Carlin goes to her summer home at Guilford, Ct., this week, to remain until the melancholy days of autumn are at hand.

"Uncle James" O'Neil has again deserted Gotham, and gone to the "City of Collars and Cuffs"—that is Troy, or Boxleyville.

The Deaf-Mutes Union League has given up its rooms at Terrace Garden, and will be installed in better quarters in the Fall.

Mrs. Henry J. Haight has gone to Baldwinsville, a small town near Syracuse, N. Y., where she will permanently reside.

It is rumored that Miss Laura Brink, of Brooklyn, will be married to Mr. Benjamin Dennison, of this city, on May 9th.

The Bishop of Nebraska will administer the Rite of Confirmation at St. Ann's Church, on Monday, May 14th.

Peter F. Redington, after wrestling with the "grip" for two weeks, has recovered sufficiently to resume work.

Miss Nellie Price, of Washington, D. C., was a guest of Mrs. Lewis, in Orange, N. J., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. LeClerc were entertained Sunday week by Mrs. Lounsbury.

John Partington, after three months' idleness, has got work in a bakery.

Miss A. H. MacKenzie has gone to Summit, N. J., for the summer.

William Galt Gilbert has opened a small printery in Brooklyn.

Miss Satie Howard is now domiciled in East Orange, N. J.

**A Sadly Afflicted Woman.**  
DEAF, DUMB, BLIND AND INSANE—COMMITTED FROM THE GALLAUDET HOME.

Dr. Anna C. Howland, matron of the Gallaudet Home, on Thursday made application to Surrogate Dorland to have committed to the Hudson River State Hospital for the Insane Elizabeth Levy, one of the inmates of the home. The unfortunate woman was deaf, dumb and blind, and now has come upon her the additional infliction of insanity. The woman was adjudged insane by Dr. Walter R. Case and Dr. John H. Otis, of this city. She was committed to the hospital.—*Poughkeepsie News*, April 27.

**A Deaf-Mute Woman Killed.**  
RUN DOWN BY A FRISCO TRAIN—NEAR LINDENWOOD, ST. LOUIS COUNTY.

A deaf and dumb woman, supposed to be Mrs. Mooney Smith, was run down and killed by a Frisco train 9:15 o'clock Tuesday morning.

The train was coming into the city and slowing up for the station. A woman was seen walking along in advance of the train; she made no effort to leave the track, although the engine sounded his whistle and rang the bell vigorously. He reversed the engine, but could not stop in time to avert the accident. The woman was instantly killed.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoekel were sitting on the front porch 200 feet from where the accident occurred and witnessed it. The train was stopped and the crew went back to where the woman lay. A paper found in her possession indicated that her name was Mrs. Mooney Smith, 40 years old, and that she had recently been discharged from the deaf and dumb Institution at Powhattan, Ark.

The body was taken to the morgue.

No one in the neighborhood ever remembers having seen the woman before.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch*, April 24.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### Gallaudet Athletes at Relay Races.

### DEAF-MUTES WEDDED.

### Mr. and Mrs. Houston Celebrated their 25th Wedding Day.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The sixth annual relay races, under the auspices of the University of Pennsylvania were held on Franklin Field, on Saturday afternoon, April 28th. The weather was of the best kind, satisfactory to contestants and spectators alike; but yet the knowing ones attribute to the delightful breezes which now and then fanned the big field, some of the remarkable records made in the events. That is to say that, the prize winners in all the most exciting contests were assisted by the wind, and, in consequence their records can not be accepted as conclusive. The spectators numbered about 9,000.

Myer Prinstein, of Syracuse University, who made the longest jump ever credited to a man, clearing 24 feet and 7 1/2 inches, proved the star performer of the day; but, though there were many other interesting events, our unusual interest in the races was directly due to the fact that Gallaudet College was represented among the contestants.

While the Gallaudet athletes are known to have taken part in many similar contests and have come out victorious more than once, we do not believe that they have ever taken part in an event as big as that of Saturday. It may, therefore, have been a bold move on their part to compete in this great intercollegiate event, and it may also be taken as an indication that Gallaudet's Athletic Association is as well organized an association as any similar one. Its past reputation has for the most part been but local, we believe, but now the way has been opened for a national reputation.

The Gallaudet boys, we are informed, had prepared to enter more than one race, but somehow they were only allotted one, much to their disappointment. They were assigned in the fifth event—College race, and came out fourth. Following is the record in detail:

First Relay—Long, Gallaudet, first; Watson, Johns Hopkins, second; Walcott, Lehigh, third; Hill, St. John's, fourth.  
Second Relay—Strong, Gallaudet, first; McRae, Johns Hopkins, second; Munley, Villa Nova, third; Wisner, St. John's, fourth.  
Third Relay—Whitman, Johns Hopkins, first; Bonner, Villa Nova, second; Foreman, Gallaudet, third; Ruthman, St. John's, fourth.  
Fourth Relay—Woodruff, Johns Hopkins, first; Kane, Villa Nova, second; Hermann, St. John's, third; Northern, Gallaudet, fourth.

Won by Johns Hopkins; Villa Nova, second; St. John's, third; Gallaudet, fourth. Lehigh, fifth; University of Maryland, sixth. Time 3:36 3/4.

It is hardly necessary to say that their performance was watched with the most intense interest by the more than half a dozen deaf, mostly graduates of Gallaudet, who were present. It seems also unnecessary to add that their disappointment was great at the result, which every one had expected to be better. A good deal of unfavorable comment was made on the action of Northern, who seemed unfit to run, but risked Gallaudet's honor to satisfy his own ambition. Manager Andree is said to have questioned him in regard to his ability to run and received the reply that he could hold his position. The contrary happened, however, and was plainly visible to nine thousand pairs of eyes.

Captain Long and Strong made the best exhibition for the Gallaudet team.

The opinion of the local deaf seems to be that the Gallaudets should try again next year, for their time record, while not the best, was certainly not bad. This alone should encourage them to further efforts.

Capt. Long returned to Washington immediately after the races. Manager Andree and Messrs. Strong and Northern were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders until Sunday evening, while Scott Foreman visited his parents in Merchantville, N. J.

Miss Lizzie A. Wagner was married to Mr. William F. Fries last Wednesday evening, April 25th. The ceremony, which took place at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Waldman, was performed by Rev. Mr. Oeser, Rector of the Holy Cross Lutheran Church. The contracting parties are both oral graduates. Lillie Waldman acted as bridesmaid and Harry Hayre was best man. Florence Deere was flower girl. A large number of relatives and friends attended the wedding, and among them the following deaf:

Harry G. Gunkel, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Pennell, Mr. and Mrs.

George Levan, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tafe, Mr. and Mrs. Rival, and Mr. Wisler.

The wedding presents were numerous, pretty and useful. The couple will reside in Fairhill, a part of this city, northeast. We extend our best wishes to the couple for a happy and prosperous wedded life.

Next week we will give the particulars of the Zeigler-Lentz nuptials.

Otto Koenig is rejoicing over the addition of a girl to his family. The little Miss arrived on Sunday, April 22nd.

Under the terms of the will of Paul J. Hoffman, the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb will eventually become one of three beneficiaries. The estate is valued at \$26,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ormrod's baby boy died last Tuesday, and was buried at Lansdale, Pa., on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary by a reception at their cozy little home in Frankford. Mrs. Houston's maiden name was Hannah E. Franks. She first met Mr. Houston in New York during the fiftieth anniversary celebration of the Fanwood Institution which some fifty Philadelphians attended, including her, led by Rev. Dr. Clerc. The couple have resided in their present home for the past twenty years and they have no idea of leaving yet. They received the hearty congratulations of all and a number of pretty presents on this occasion, among which are the following:—

An alarm silver dial clock, Mr. and Mrs. Lipsett; silver soup ladle, Mrs. Syle; silver fish knife, Miss M. Taylor; half dozen teaspoons, Miss Chepman and Mr. Cowan; Lemonade-pitcher with silver top, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson; Syrup pitcher with silver top, Mr. and Mrs. Shawar, pair of silver salts and peppers, Mr. and Mrs. Underwood; silver bread plate, Mr. and Mrs. Reider. Others present and not mentioned above were Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Fortescue, Mr. and Mrs. M. Higgins, Chas. Scott, T. E. Jones, Mrs. Templeton, Florence Wainwright and Miss Anna Houston. A pleasant evening was had.

Mr. Meinken, of New York, was seen at All Souls' on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. M. Heyman and Mrs. T. F. Fox surprised their Philadelphia friends by their presence at All Souls' on Sunday. Welcome!

Miss H. Reidy has returned to Mrs. Syle's household as help for a couple of months.

All Souls' took a contribution for the Gallaudet Home on Sunday. Herbert Jump, of Milford, Del., is here in search of work. While standing in a crowd near a fire, a pickpocket relieved him of \$473, which he carried in his hind pocket last Wednesday.

Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, of New York, will officiate at All Souls' Church next Sunday afternoon. Holy Communion will be administered.

April 30, '00 J. S. R.

### SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

MAY 6TH, THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York, Holy Communion, Rev. C. O. Dantzer officiating. St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, Holy Communion.

Trinity Church, Newark.

St. Mark's Church, Tarrytown.

Additional donations to the Building Fund of Gallaudet Home from Deaf-Mutes:—

Mrs. Sip and Mrs. Carlin.....\$ 2.00  
George L. Reynolds.....1.00  
Two Communicants of St. Thomas' Mission, St. Louis.....2.00  
M. Hestman and wife.....5.00  
Family of A. Simonson.....20.00  
Robert C. Harth.....1.00  
Miss Lucy Gilbert, North Cohocton, N. Y.....5.00  
Miss Virginia Butler, Princeton, Illinois.....10.00  
Willing Workers, St. Ann's Church, Morrisania, through Miss Hogardson.....10.00  
I. B. Valles, collected in times.....5.00

Mr. and Mrs. Heyman have added \$5 to the Peet Fund for Gallaudet Home, making it \$180. One third of the interest is to be used for the support of the Home and two thirds to be added to the principal.

Easter offering for Mission in St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes.....11.55

### Deaf-Mutes Confirmed.

LAMBERTVILLE, April 24.—[Special.]—Bishop Searborough, of the Diocese of New Jersey, made his annual visit to St. Andrew's parish here to-day. This morning there were services in the church, the Bishop administering the Holy Communion. At 4 P.M. he made an address to the children in the parish building, and in the evening he confirmed a class of twelve, five of whom were deaf-mutes. The Rev. Dr. Gallaudet of New York City, interpreted the services, including the Bishop's address to the confirmation class and sermon to the deaf-mutes by sign language.

Don't Box The Baby's Ears.

A well-known specialist on ear diseases has made the announcement that half the deafness prevalent at the present time can be traced to the practice of boxing the ears of children.

## FANWOOD.

### We Lose Again at Base Ball.

### AN INFLUX OF INTELLECT.

### Things that Transpire at Fanwood.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mr. Linder, assistant foreman of the carpenter shop, has a handsome gold medal, a tribute to his prowess as a basket ball player. He is a member of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club, which recently won the basket ball championship of the Amateur Athletic Union, and every member of the team was presented with a gold medal. The medal is about the size of a silver dollar. It is suspended by a ribbon from a bar with the word "champion" on it, on the face is the inscription, "Amateur Athletic Union," and a figure of the goddess of liberty.

The reverse side bears the words, "Basket ball champion, 1900." A disastrous fire destroyed three buildings on 154th Street, Thursday. The parents of Adolph Buhl, a pupil here, lived in one of the houses. They escaped injury, but lost all their furniture and family possessions.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller DeWitt, of Hancock, N. Y., who are attending the Ecumenical Conference in this city, called to see Miss Myra L. Barrager, Wednesday, and were shown through the Institution. They had no idea the Institution was conducted on such a large scale, and intend to call again, as they had not yet been through all.

Mr. S. R. Shear, Superintendent of School, of White Plains, N. Y., and Mr. Avery T. Brown, of the Board of Directors, with G. F. Zimmerman, Principal of the High School Mrs. Cora E. Pingry, Misses Julia Van Orden, May N. Porter, Caroline Thrall, Jennie B. Cook, Catherine McEwan, Minnie T. Griffin, Jennie McLaughlin, teachers in the public schools in White Plains, made a tour of the grounds and buildings, Thursday, accompanied by Principal Currier and Major Van Tassel. They were very much interested in all they saw. Mr. Shear had been here before, and was recognized by most of the officers and pupils.

The cadets give Major Van Tassel credit for being a judge of beauty. He was with two of the prettiest all the afternoon. Yet the lady teachers here, say he has no taste in such matters. Possibly, feminine-like, they think no one pretty except themselves.

Mrs. J. A. Dunlap, of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Riddell, of Toronto, Canada, were visitors Thursday. Misses Katie Elsworth and Mattie Jaycox were also here Thursday. The result of the baseball game between Fanwood and the Central Collegiate Institute, of Hacketts-town, N. J., was made known at the close of the reunion, Saturday evening, when Principal Currier read a telegram, "Hacketts-town, 20; Fanwood, 7." The news made us anxious to go to bed, we felt so tired. The members of the team were more tired than we were, for when they arrived at about 11:30 they did not awaken their comrades to talk about the game as is their wont when they score a victory, but crept silently to bed, and dreamed of defeats innumerable and a very angry crowd of Fanwoodites threatening to lynch them. Better luck next time.

Score:—  
FANWOOD, A. A. AB R H P O A E  
Dyer, 2b., 5 4 1 7 0 1  
Elmiston, r.f., 5 0 0 0 0 0  
Wagner, s.s., 5 1 0 0 2  
Capt. Rappolt, 1b., 5 0 3 3 3 1  
Lynch, 1b., 5 1 1 6 0 1  
Cook, c., 4 0 1 7 0 2  
Haischober, p., s.s., 4 1 1 0 4 1  
Elfein, l.f., c., 4 0 1 1 0 3  
Hefferman, c.f., p., 4 0 0 0 0 1  
Totals, 41 7 11 24 8 12

C. C. I. AB R H P O A E  
Young, l.f., p., 6 4 1 4 0 0  
Van Alta, c., 6 3 5 7 0 0  
Spining, 3b., 6 3 3 2 0 0  
Hasley, c.f., 6 1 2 0 2 2  
McKnight, s.s., 6 1 1 1 3 0  
Tillman, r.f., 5 1 0 0 0 1  
Ward, 1b., 6 3 2 8 1 0  
St. John, 2b., 6 2 1 3 2 0  
Badgley, p., l.f., 5 3 2 1 0 0  
Totals, 52 20 17 27 6 3

INNINGS, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
FANWOOD 1 2 0 1 0 0 1 1 7  
C. C. I. 2 4 3 7 4 0 0 0 x-20

Earned runs—C. C. I., 2. Two-base-hits—Wigley, Haischober, Van Alta, 3. Hasley, McKnight, St. John, Badgley. Three-base-hit—Rappolt. Home run—Van Alta. Left on bases—Fanwood 5; C. C. I., 8. First base on balls—Off Haischober, 7. In 4 innings off Hefferman, 1 in 4 innings. Badgley, 3. Stolen bases—Dyer, 3. Lynch, Elfein, Van Alta, Spining, Hasley, Ward. Double plays—Young and Ward, Young and St. John, St. John and Ward. Hit by pitched balls—Haischober, 1; Hefferman, 1; Badgley, 3. Struck outs—By Haischober, 2; by Hefferman, 3; by Badgley, 3. Wild throw—Van Alta. Passed balls—Cook, Van Alta. Umpire—Mr. Bilbey, of C. C. I. Scorer—H. Powell, of Fanwood. Time—3 hours and 15 minutes. Attendance—380.

The first thing we were told by the members of the team, Sunday morning, was the great number of pretty girls present as spectators at the game, and the astonishing scarcity of men, Elfein counted no less than 263 beauties, Edmonston 174 and Hefferman 159. The other

players were too busy, calculating their chances to score, to take any notice of the spectators.

The committee on the monthly reunion, held Saturday evening, was composed of all teachers and Miss Mishnun and Louis A. Cohen. After the grand march games were indulged in, a few of the older ones tripped the light toe fantastically.

Cadet Chester Isbell accompanied his father to the City Hall, Saturday afternoon, just to see where Greater New York's Municipal Councils meet.

Cadet Jacob Schwartz says he saw the collection of snakes at the Bronx Zoological Gardens, Saturday afternoon. They were so fascinating, that he didn't have time to visit the other animals.

Sergeant-Major Brewer and Cadet Berger were on Fulton Street, Saturday, making purchases in photographic supplies and noting the rare bargains in cameras. Didn't it make them mad—when they saw a camera marked down from \$6.50 to \$1.74, and their combined funds did not amount to 63 cents, and a hearing man stepped in and bought the very camera they wanted—didn't it jar them.

E. Dorr, Inspector for the State Board of Charities, visited the Institution in his official capacity on Saturday, and carefully viewed every part of the Institution, which it is needless to state he found in perfect order.

Martin Schleich, of Brooklyn N. Y. was a visitor Thursday. He graduated from Fanwood in 1891, and this was his first visit to his alma mater. Very few of the pupils who knew him, recognized him, as he has changed a great deal. He has had good and steady employment since he left school.

Monday afternoon the officers and pupils assembled in the chapel to greet Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., who was in the city attending the Annual Meeting of the Sons of the American Revolution of which he is Historian General. The meetings were held in the Jumel Mansion, a short distance from the Institution. Dr. Gallaudet was escorted to the platform by Principal Currier, who introduced him to this new generation of pupils. Dr. Gallaudet addressed us in his characteristic happy vein. Prof. Thomas F. Fox, a graduate of the college, responded in behalf of the pupils. He was followed by Prof. Jones. After the pupils had been dismissed, the teachers and officers were given a chance to meet him. This is the first time the present generation of Fanwood has had the pleasure of being addressed by Dr. Gallaudet and his sign making was a revelation to us, so clear and graceful. Our only regret is that he could not stay longer to inspect the routine of school, but we hope to be again honored by his presence in the near future.

Misses Bella Muller, Carrie Van Valkenberg, Georgina Dorse, Dorothy Wolfersteig and Florence Byron, accompanied Miss Makinson to Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show in Madison Square Garden, Saturday afternoon. J. H. K.

### BROOKLYN.

The prevailing warm weather has had the effect of reminding barnyard hens that it is about time to be setting and raising their annual brood. At the house of a friend, who is fond of feathered bipeds, they had two setting hens, and, in order to insure them quiet, they were placed in the cellar, where they would be undisturbed.

It has been my friend's custom, as soon as one or two little chicks appeared, to put them in a padded box and cover them up with flannel, while waiting for the remainder of the eggs to hatch.

Well, one morning, there were as fine a couple of cochins out of their shells, as no one would care to see, and large for new-born ones.

A blockhead servant, in an evil moment, put the box on the stove, where there was a slow fire burning, and then went upstairs to attend to some housework.

When she returned, the fire was burning brightly, and the box pretty well heated, and the little chicks were chicks no more.

On the evening of April 25th, several deaf-mutes were confirmed at St. Mark's Church.

One of Miss Hannah Henry's sisters, from Sullivan County, is at present staying with her, and, as I understand, may make her home with her sister permanently. As rumor has it, there has been some disagreement about the family property out in Sullivan County, which has resulted in a loss to one or two of the sisters.

Miss Henry, her sister, and Miss Annie Kugeler, are busy at their table in the dressmaking line.

Leo Greis expects to remove next Thursday, to 188 Adelphi Street, a block from the church, where he will board in a private family.

Saturday evening, the 28th, Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap tendered to Mrs. Sarah Riddell a small social in the nature of a farewell, to which only a few select friends were invited.

Mrs. Riddell left for her Toronto home the following Monday.

LEON.

The lights of the world are stars and not rockets.

## OHIO.

### Day Schools Fail to Get Appropriations.

### COMMENCEMENT IN MAY.

### Anent the Home, and Personals.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 909 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The Legislature failed to make an appropriation for the maintenance of either the Cleveland or Cincinnati day schools for the deaf. The latter has received State aid for many years and Cleveland since the school was established two years ago.

Just why the Legislature failed to provide for the usual appropriation is unknown, unless it thought the law which grants \$150 for each pupil is sufficient. According to the *Cleveland Leader*, the school authorities up there seem to be worried over the fact, and that if they cannot draw sufficient money from the school fund, part of the deaf children will have to be sent to Columbus to be taught in the State institution.

We desire to correct the statement of your Council Bluffs, Iowa, correspondent that Samuel Hutton is a graduate of this school. He was a pupil here some years ago, but took French leave and next turned up as having been in Cuba. He may have been there, but we have our doubts as to the fine tale he spins. He came here early in 1899, and was permitted to attend school again, where he remained until June and was then given work about the Institution, but left about July or August and went to do not know where. It makes people here smile to read that he was wounded in the Cuban war and is now receiving a pension. He attended the New York Institution, and we think he and his ways are pretty well understood there.

As we stated last fall, instead of having the commencement exercises on the last day of the school year, they would, for 1900, be held on May 16th, nearly a month before the usual time. The Sunday previous Rev. A. W. Mann will preach the baccalaureate sermon at two o'clock in the afternoon. On the evening of the 15th a reception will be given to the class by the Board of Trustees and Superintendent. We think the change will be appreciated by all concerned.

Rev. A. W. Mann stopped here, Wednesday, on his way home from Toledo, where he administered the Rite of Baptism to a child of Mr. and Mrs. Nichols. Saturday morning last, a little girl baby was added to the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Leih. The morning following another little boy arrived in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McGinness.

Mr. Charles Harrah left here for his home in Casselman, Somerset Co., Pa., Thursday evening. He has been in and around Columbus since last fall, doing various work, part of which was acting as superintendent of the Home. He has also been acting as book agent in the surrounding towns of Columbus for the Walker Publishing Co. He will now help his brother with farm work and may return here in the fall. Owing to pressing farm work and housecleaning time, it is necessary to have some one assist Superintendent Jones at the Home. Mr. Lillard, who has been doing this since fall, left on April 17th, and Mr. Harrah took his place for a while in grafting all the hardy apple trees. Charles Robbins for the present is up there.

The song of the mower was heard already on the front lawn of the Institution the middle of the week, despite the backward season.

Workmen have been at work the past week grading the grounds north of the school building and when done there will be a big job of sodding for some one, as the southeast and north sides will require it.

Mrs. Isaac H. Sawhill, of Medina County, came to the city a couple of weeks ago to visit her daughter at school and friends. Her visit was suddenly cut short Wednesday by a telegram from Cleveland stating that a sister of hers was seriously ill.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. George V. Bath, an Ohio boy and of Gallaudet, '99, has been compelled by poor health to sever his connection with the Oregon School. He was appointed to a position of teacher there last fall. By the advice of his physician it was necessary to relinquish the duties and seek the sunny clime of California. He has gone to live with a sister in Pasadena.

April 28, '00.

Mr. Sol. D. Well has moved, and is



## EDGEWOOD PARK, PA.

It is fortunate that Mr. Rothert, superintendent of the Iowa Institution, made his strictures on football at this season of the year, as he did in *Once-a-Week*, when that most popular game is asleep like the lilies in winter (to spring up again in due time) otherwise, he would "catch it" from the devotees of that old-time sport. To call it "filthy" and "animal" is something the boys are not used to, but just now, when baseball is out in all its glory, criticism of foot-ball will be magnanimously overlooked.

Speaking of sports, the boys, under the efficient management of Mr. Allabough, have been planning most assiduously to go a-fishing Saturdays, but so far, it has resulted only in planning. The elements and the "powers that be" have not been auspicious. Perhaps to-day they will get off and, if so, look out for some tall fish stories. Some of the boys have been frog-hunting and been rewarded with not a few of the "croakers." Fried frog legs, they declare, are decidedly toothsome but they were not prepared to pass the dish.

Yesterday, James Price, a little eight-year-old, who was in the care of the nurse, suffering with what they called three-day measles, very quietly took French leave while left alone for a few minutes. Runners were sent out in different directions to look for the truant but all returned unsuccessful. A telephone message, however, located the youngster at the Union Station, Pittsburg. It appears the boy took a train at Edgewood, and was passed to Pittsburg by the conductor. He could not have been very sick if he felt gay enough to skip.

A short time since, Mr. Robert Woodside, who lives alone with his wife, at Newton, near Turtle Creek, came to Wilkesburg to see his brother, but became confused and lost his way. It seems he wandered about all day in a vain endeavor to reach his destination, and was discovered by the merest chance right in front of his brother's house although he did not know he was so near the right place. Mr. Woodside is about eighty years old, and it was a very hard day for him. His friends have been very much concerned about him and his wife, but they insist on keeping their home and attending to themselves. A home for the aged would be the proper place for them.

Mr. Teegarden has just returned from a ten-day stay at Markleton, a noted health resort in Somerset County. She thinks she derived much benefit from her treatment up there although the time was rather short for good results.

Miss Mary Toomey, Messrs. Jas. Taylor, Horace Button and Michael Kornblum have been recent visitors at the school. Miss Toomey was entertained by her friend, Miss Winch, and shown through the magnificent new quarters. She was much interested. Mr. Taylor, as treasurer of the entertainment committee, brought a check for \$703.06 which he presented to the treasurer of the Institution, and thereby relieved himself of much responsibility.

The authorities of the institution have been considerably mystified by the appearance of tickets to "a concert at Carnegie Music Hall, May 3d and 4th, by pupils of the Institution in aid of the building fund. Admission, \$1.00" The tickets bear what appears to be the official stamp of the Institution. Judging by the prominence of the place and the price of tickets, this affair is planned to be something out of the ordinary. However, all arrangements have been made "sub rosa" and the tickets sprung on an unsuspecting public rather suddenly. We fear the promoters will "be up against something" before they are done with it. Things done in the dark usually come out at the little end of the horn.

Mr. F. R. Gray must look to his reputation as a rain prognosticator. Recently he assured us there wasn't a drop of rain in sight for, at least, twenty-four hours, and then took us out to Aspinwall to see somebody and as we were coming home it rained "great guns and little pistols." By this it is not meant to infer that he kept us over there twenty-four hours or more either. G. M. T.

## Death in This Deaf Man's Smoke.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., April 26.—Henry H. Sensbach, aged 70 years, sat down on the edge of the Reading Railway this afternoon to smoke. He was deaf, and failed to hear an approaching freight train. He was struck and killed.

## A Wedding of Deaf-Mutes.

DOVER, DEL., April 28.—A novel wedding occurred at Salisbury, the participants being deaf-mutes. James Fanton, of Ridgely, was married to Miss Mary A. Sirman, of Wicomico County, in St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal Church, the officiating minister, Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, also being a deaf-mute.

## Grand Excursion

OF THE

## BROOKLYN GUILD

(of Deaf-Mutes)

By the regular line Steamboat of  
of the New York and Long  
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## PATTEN LINE

TO

Pleasure Bay, N. J.

ON

WEDNESDAY, JULY 11.

If rain postponed  
next fair day

Half of the profits will be given in aid  
of rebuilding the Gallaudet Home  
which was destroyed by fire  
some time ago.

As this is a worthy cause, we  
hope our friends will obtain  
tickets as soon as possible

Adults, 50 cts.; Children, 35 cts.

They can be had from the com-  
mittee and members

Boat leaves West 13th Street North River,  
New York, at 8.30 A. M.; Battery,  
near Barge Office, at 9 A. M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

Leo Greis, Chairman,  
William G. Gilbert, Joshua Levy,  
William A. Moore, J. B. Valles.

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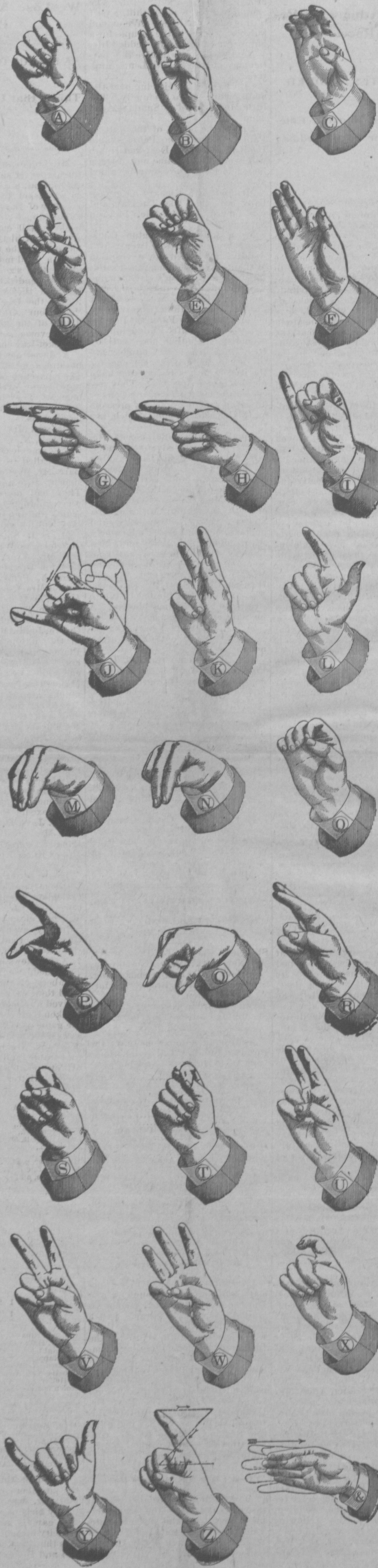
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